

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 783: She's A Vixen

Dong Xiyun walked in.

Thinking back to the last time she came to such a place, she was still high and mighty and thought Witch Mo would become the Princess Consort. It was ridiculous.

"Where is your boss? I want to see her." Dong Xiyun was expressionless.

Shopkeeper Chang was shocked.

The boss happened to be there, but not everyone could see her.

"I want to see her. Did you not say that she is good at fortune-telling?! Let her do it for me!" Dong Xiyun said and took off her bracelet.

Her bracelet was of good quality.

However, Shopkeeper Chang did not accept it rashly. Instead, he said, "I'll ask the boss first."

After saying that, Shopkeeper Chang went upstairs. It was the same as before. The boss was sitting there alone, muttering to himself. She was recording something in her hand, as if she was talking to someone else.

"Boss, there's a young lady who asked to see you by name," Shopkeeper Chang said.

"I know, I know. She has a very powerful ghou with her. I don't dare to go near her, for fear of being eaten by that ghou!" A thin and weak ghou that had just come up said.

Hearing this, Xie Qiao put down her brush.

"Then let's go and see her." Xie Qiao tidied her clothes and went downstairs.

As soon as she walked down the stairs, she could feel Dong Xiyun's gloomy eyes and... the terrifying aura behind her.

Xie Qiao invited her to the compartment.

After sitting down, Dong Xiyun said, "You read my sister's fortune, so you must have said a lot of good things, right? But now that my sister is dead, I can see that you, a fortune-teller, are just so-so."

Xie Qiao looked at her calmly.

Her eyes were clear and spotless.

"So, are you here to stir trouble?" Xie Qiao did not bother to explain to her.

Now, Dong Yiyun's ghou was like a dark cloud. It seemed that she did not have any consciousness. She just strangled Dong Xiyun's neck and did not pay attention to others at all.

"No, I don't have time." Dong Xiyun spoke a lot more directly now. Xie Qiao felt more comfortable listening to her.

Dong Xiyun was sizing her up.

“You and the Crown Prince... have a relationship, right? Although you’re old, your looks aren’t bad. If the Crown Prince likes you, why don’t you fight for it? If Xie Qiao becomes the Princess Consort, will the Crown Prince still look for you in the future? She is a vixen. Sooner or later, she will charm the Crown Prince completely.”

Xie Qiao was shocked.

She was a vixen?!

Really?!

Xie Qiao’s eyes were filled with excitement. “I thank you on behalf of my Junior Niece for your compliment.”

“Junior niece?” Dong Xiyun was stunned for a moment before she became angry.

So that was the case. They knew each other. No wonder Xie Qiao had suddenly become the Princess Consort. It turned out that she was recommended by the witch. They wanted to occupy the Crown Prince and make him obey their every word!

“It seems that my trip here was in vain.” Dong Xiyun smiled sarcastically.

She had wanted to persuade Master Mo to let her compete with Xie Qiao.

However, now...

“We will not return the treasures we received,” Xie Qiao said very seriously.

Dong Xiyun did not care about the bracelet. “Then calculate for me whether or not I can still be the Princess Consort in this life!”

Xie Qiao smiled. “Young lady, don’t you know in your heart whether or not you can still be a Princess Consort?”

Dong Xiyun looked embarrassed. “I asked you to tell my fortune! I’ve paid for it!”

“Oh, then I’ll tell you. In this lifetime, not only will you not be a Princess Consort, you won’t even be married.” Xie Qiao sat up straight, “Short of breath, short of spirit, thick eyebrows, dim eyes, dark clouds above your head, weak bones, pale lips, and chaotic five elements. Your soul belongs to hell, and you have mountains surrounding you..”